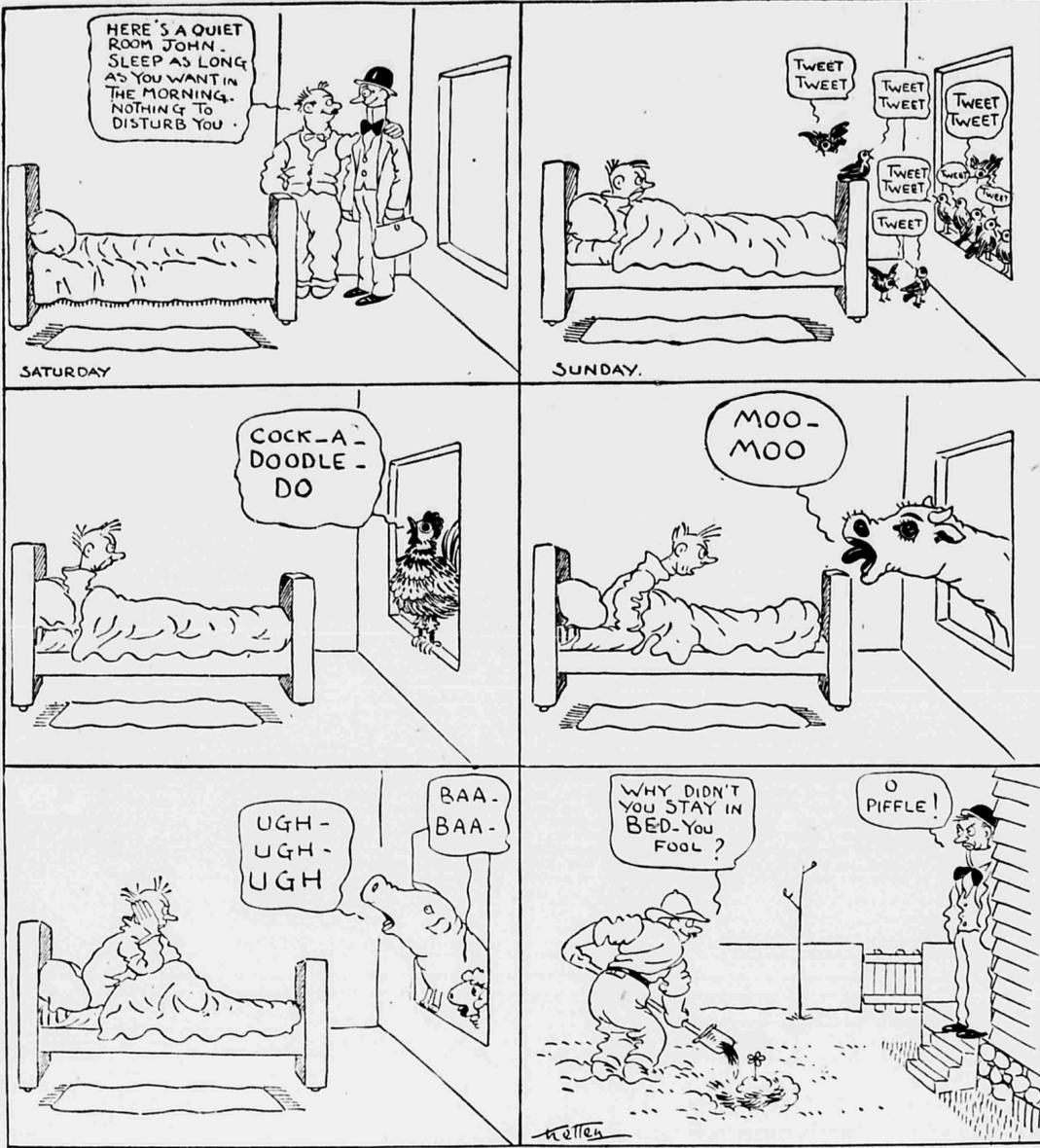


The Evening World

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The Day of Rest.

By Maurice Ketten.



The Story of The Presidents

By Albert Payson Terhune

NO. 28.—ANDREW JOHNSON.

17th President (1808-1875).—Dark, sturdy, smooth shaven, black haired. Big of head and face. Short, aquiline nose, small, deep-set eyes.

ANDREW JOHNSON began life as a tailor. He never had a day's schooling, and could not write his own name until after he was married. He had the doubtful honor of being the only Chief Executive to be impeached. Another and still more dubious distinction was the fact that he was too drunk to deliver his Vice-Presidential address distinctly. He furthermore occupied, in his time, practically every office to which a citizen is eligible. He was, in turn, Alderman, Mayor, Assemblyman, State Senator, Presidential elector, Governor, Congressman, United States Senator, Brigadier-General, War Governor, Vice-President and President. In referring to this chain of offices he originated the term "awinging 'round the circle."

Johnson was born in Raleigh, N. C. His father was a sexton and man-of-all-work, who died saving a friend from drowning, when Andrew was only five. The boy helped his widowed mother as best he could, and he even said to have been sent out sometimes to beg. At ten he was apprenticed to a tailor. When he was fifteen he got into trouble with the authorities by throwing stones through the windows of an old woman's house, and (leaving his term of apprenticeship uncompleted) ran away from Raleigh to avoid the police. He worked as a tailor in South Carolina for two years, then moved to Greenville, Tenn. The same year, 1826, he married Eliza McCordle, a fairly well educated, ambitious Tennessee girl.

Johnson was seventeen at the time he married. Miss McCordle was only fifteen. Johnson had learned to read, after a fashion, but knew nothing of writing or arithmetic. His wife taught him both.

He was an ardent "Jackson Democrat," and declared himself a champion of the working classes. The youngster's aggressiveness and a certain rough ability made their mark. At twenty he was elected Alderman, and at twenty-two Mayor. At one of the Van Buren Presidential elections, and in 1840 he became State Senator, and two years afterward a Congressman.

He served two years as Governor of Tennessee, and in 1857 was elected to the United States Senate. When the question of secession came up he was (although a Southerner) one of the Union's staunchest supporters. Throughout the South he was denounced as a traitor, because of this loyalty. At Memphis and elsewhere he was burned in effigy, threatened with lynching, and a price set on his head. His Tennessee house was mobbed and then consumed, his slaves taken away, his sick wife and child turned into the street.

Johnson's ill-treatment from his former friends and neighbors roused great indignation throughout the North. Lincoln made him Military Governor of Tennessee when Grant drove the Confederates from that State, and conferred on him the rank of Brigadier-General of Volunteers. In 1864, when Lincoln came up for re-election, Johnson was chosen Vice-President. His courage, his loyalty, his sufferings in behalf of what he thought right, had made him popular. So, although a firm Democrat, he became Vice-President on the Republican ticket. Instances of his bravery were many and were oft-repeated in those days. One told how he had been warned of an attempt to murder him at a meeting he was to address, and how he mounted the platform, pistol in hand, and invited his unknown foe to begin firing. At another time, when a Virginia mob tried to lynch him, he drove them back, single-handed, with a drawn revolver. But the tide of popularity was quick to turn.

When he made his inaugural address as Vice-President in March, 1865, Johnson was so drunk he could not speak coherently. He afterward explained that he had been ill, had taken a little liquor to brace him for the speech, and had been unduly affected by it. Lincoln died the next month, and Johnson became President. Because of his former bitter hatred of secession and Secessionists, most people thought he would now try to wreak terrible vengeance on the prostrate, exhausted South. Lincoln's policy had been summed up in the words, "With malice toward none, with charity toward all." But it was believed that the new President would satisfy the harsh longings of the most radical Secession-haters.

To every one's surprise, Johnson did nothing of the sort. He adopted an unexpectedly mild policy, and thus began his memorable clash with Congress. He wanted the Southern States restored to the Union as soon as they should apply for admission. Congress, on the other hand, declared special legislation must be enacted to bring those States back. Johnson then, by proclamation, formed provisional governments for the Southern States. Congress, in reply, passed a bill admitting all the freedmen of the South to full citizenship. Johnson vetoed the bill.

Congress passed it over his veto. Johnson delivered public speeches denouncing Congress. Congress denounced his acts of administration and continued to pass bills over his veto. The President and Congress had very different ideas on the "reconstruction" of the South. Johnson excited some comment by referring to his own plan as "My policy." The Congressional plan was forced through against the Chief Executive's wishes.

At last, in 1868, the House of Representatives passed a resolution that Johnson be impeached for high crimes and misdemeanors. The chief counts against him were founded on his public utterances against Congress and his alleged "usurpation of power." A two-thirds vote of the Senate was necessary to convict Johnson. The Senatorial vote stood: Guilty, 35; not guilty, 19. By a single vote, therefore, the President escaped conviction.

He came up for re-nomination, in the Democratic Convention, July 4, 1868, but was beaten. On Christmas Day of the same year he issued a proclamation granting full pardon to all who had taken part in the Confederacy. Leaving the Presidency the next March, he retired to Tennessee. In 1870 he was defeated there for the office of Senator, and in 1872 ran unsuccessfully for Congress. In March, 1875, he died of a paralytic stroke on July 31, barely four months after taking his seat there.

Missing numbers of this series may be obtained on application by sending a one-cent stamp for each article to "The Evening World Circulation Department."

The Bible's Good Use of Words

By Prof. Lounsbury of Yale.

MAKE up your mind that the Bible is a guide to be followed grammatically as much as it is morally. The language of our version belongs to the sixteenth century. It, therefore, naturally contains expressions which, though proper at that time, are not in accord with the common usage of our day. When it was originally translated, which was generally the relative pronoun referring to persons. Hence we say, "Our Father which art in heaven. More than that, the distinction is found in the employment of shall and will had not the become established in language. But these do not affect the correctness of its procedure in regard to expressions still met with everywhere. In such cases accept its authority without question, and conform your practice to it.

The "Fudge" Idiotorial.

Wisdom From a Scoffer.

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Botheration on all cooks say we. The greatest COOK in the world sat next to a friend of ours the other day and confided to him that OUR EATING IS ALL wrong.

We do not know HOW to EAT! Whatever the cook gives us we take BECAUSE we are

afraid she WILL leave. Strawberries should be eaten with champagne and not with cream! Cream costs 50 cents a quart and champagne \$3.50, but it is a better FOOD! When you put PIE into your stomach you do not know what you are doing. Do not mix up your foolish insides! If you do you will mix up your Brain! The consequences of MIXING up the BRAIN are HORRIBLE! If you don't Believe it. Regardez vous us. We are a STRIB-ING example!

FALSIFIED BORINGS.



IDS were opened Tuesday for the Walkill siphon, one of the smallest of the half dozen siphons in the Catskill water scheme. The lowest bid was \$3,305,000. The Ashokan dam contract has already been let for \$12,600,000. The dikes and minor dams at Ashokan reservoir site will cost \$7,273,000.

As showing the way the cost is increasing the Burr-Hering-Freeman report estimated the masonry on a bridge dam at \$616,000. The present estimated cost as testified to by Engineer Davis is \$2,130,000.

This Catskill water scheme is being carried on in fraud. It was conceived in iniquity.

The initial borings on which estimates were based and the contracts are now being let are fraudulent. Their falsity was known at the time. At least one of the high engineers knew about it because he directed the fraud.

The falsity of these borings is well known to many inhabitants of the neighborhood and hundreds of people resident in Ulster County. They regard such frauds as a great joke on New York City.

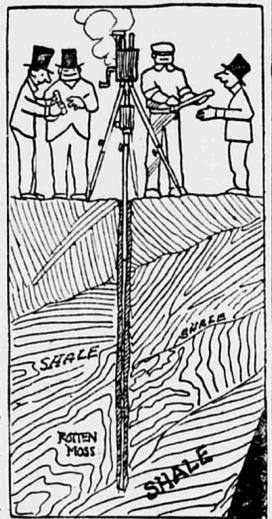
Following is an affidavit of the workmen on one drill gang showing how these borings were falsified. A high engineer gave the orders which these men obeyed:

State of New York, ss. County of Ulster,

Chauncey Teas and H. W. Barton and Marshall J. Wood, being duly and severally sworn, say, and each for himself says.

That the said Chauncey Teas resides at Browns Station and is by occupation a wagon maker and blacksmith; that the said H. W. Barton resides at Olive Bridge, that the said Marshall J. Wood resides at Browns Station.

And deponents further say that during the fall of 1906 they were at hole H on line A of the dike system of the New York water supply at Olive Bridge section, and which hole H is about three-quarters of a mile from Browns Station. That there were present at said hole H on said day Mr. Chadwick, Commissioner; Edward Simmons, Commissioner, now resigned; Shaw, Commissioner; J. Waldo Smith, Chief Engineer; Carlton E. Davis, Department Engineer; Sidney Clapp, Assistant Engineer; Edward Clark, Superintendent of Drilling.



When a core of bluestone was taken out of said hole about 1 1/2 inches in diameter and about 10 feet long, which was in several pieces, that these samples of bluestone core were handed around to Messrs. Chadwick, Simmons, Shaw, J. Waldo Smith and others as true samples of bluestone bored from said hole, and as showing excellent rock bottom for the dike foundation.

And deponents further say that on said day they were present and saw this same core of bluestone brought by Chauncey Teas to said hole and put therein when the hole had been bored to a depth of one hundred and forty (140) feet, as deponents are informed and believe; that deponents Chauncey Teas, Marshall Wood and H. W. Barton assisted in boring said hole No. H.

And deponents further say that said bluestone core was not bored from said hole, that the borings taken from said hole up to said time were comprised of gravels, shales, etc.; and deponents further say that after the day when said bluestone was lifted out of said hole in the presence of the commissioners, engineers and others, said hole H was bored deeper, going through green slate and rotten shale.

Submitted and sworn to before me this 12 day of April, 1908.

John D. Eckert, Writing Booklet, in & for Eckert Co., N.Y.

Chauncey Teas H. W. Barton Marshall J. Wood

Why Are Married Ladies Always Interested in Bachelors or Widowers and Never—or Hardly Ever—in Other Married Men?

By Roy L. McCordell.



Roy L. McCordell

MARRIED LADIES were preparing to go to a party. "Well, so long, old man," said Mrs. Jarr, "I'll see you know if anything new has come up in the matter. Good-by, Mrs. Jarr. I hope your cold was better!" Mrs. Jarr, who was in the room, called out "Good-by, Mrs. Jarr. Remember me to your wife. You'll find your hat on the rack. I had to take it from our Willie."

Hardly had the door closed behind Mr. Rangle than the bell sounded again.

"Oh, dear me!" exclaimed Mrs. Jarr. "I suppose that tiresome man has forgotten something. Well, I'm reading, you let him in."

But the ring at the door was Jack Silver, Mr. Jarr's bachelor friend. Hearing his name announced, Mrs. Jarr came briskly from the inner room and greeted him effusively.

"Was in the neighborhood, thought I'd drop in," said Silver.

"Well, it was about time!" said Mrs. Jarr. "Interposing between Mr. Jarr, who was making a futile effort to shake hands with the caller. 'Here! Give me your hat and gloves. It's easy to see you

are a bachelor—look at the dust on this hat!" and Mrs. Jarr got a whisk broom and dusted off Mr. Silver's hat, to the great amusement of Mr. Jarr. She never dusted his hat, while as for the last caller, Mr. Rangle, she had picked his hat off the floor, dented and dusty, where the heir of the Jarr family had let it fall, and she had made no attempt to remove either dust or dent.

"I oughtn't to speak to you at all!" chattered Mrs. Jarr gaily, as she pushed forward the easiest chair and motioned to Mr. Jarr to get busy with the collaret, "after the way you acted. I had the nicest girl visiting me last week, just the girl for you! And I told Mr. Jarr to tell you to come up!"

"Married ladies always have a list of incomparable prospective wives for their husbands' bachelor friends.

"No girl would have me," said the bachelor, as he settled back comfortably. "I'm too old and cranky; besides, Mr. Jarr got the pick. Now if I did not you first."

"Don't be silly," said Mrs. Jarr. "Only I'd make Mr. Jarr here jealous!"

"Oh, you couldn't make him jealous!" said Mrs. Jarr in a tone that indicated that Mr. Jarr didn't care enough for her to be jealous.

"Well," said Silver, "come to think it over, Mr. Jarr is certainly a lucky man to get a wife like you."

"Here Mrs. Jarr beamed at the bachelor and insisted on getting some more ice for his highball."

"Yes," said Mr. Silver with a sigh, "when I see some of the women who don't do anything but fuss with their husbands and make life miserable, I wonder

if Mr. Jarr realizes how lucky he is!"

"Well, I guess I do!" said Mr. Jarr, stoutly; and he believed it himself at the time.

"And the better a man is to his wife the less she appreciates it," continued the bachelor. "I've watched them. Their husbands can't come home and tell them they have been anywhere or seen anybody. The average woman is so fearful that her husband may have a good time without her that she is suspicious even of his best friends."

"I think you are hard on us," said Mrs. Jarr, but she smiled as she said it. She knew Mr. Silver didn't include her.

"I can tell when I meet married couples just whether it's peace or war," said Silver. "If it's war, the wife will be as sweet as sugar candy while in company, but if they are at peace the woman loses no occasion to belittle or make fun of her husband to others."

After some more conversation on this and other subjects, Mr. Silver withdrew, with the smiling Mrs. Jarr effusively asking him to call again.

"Bachelors must be interesting," said Mr. Jarr, when the guest had departed. "You didn't treat Rangle that way."

Mrs. Jarr didn't argue the point. "I wonder why Mr. Silver never married," she said; "he seems to know so much about women."

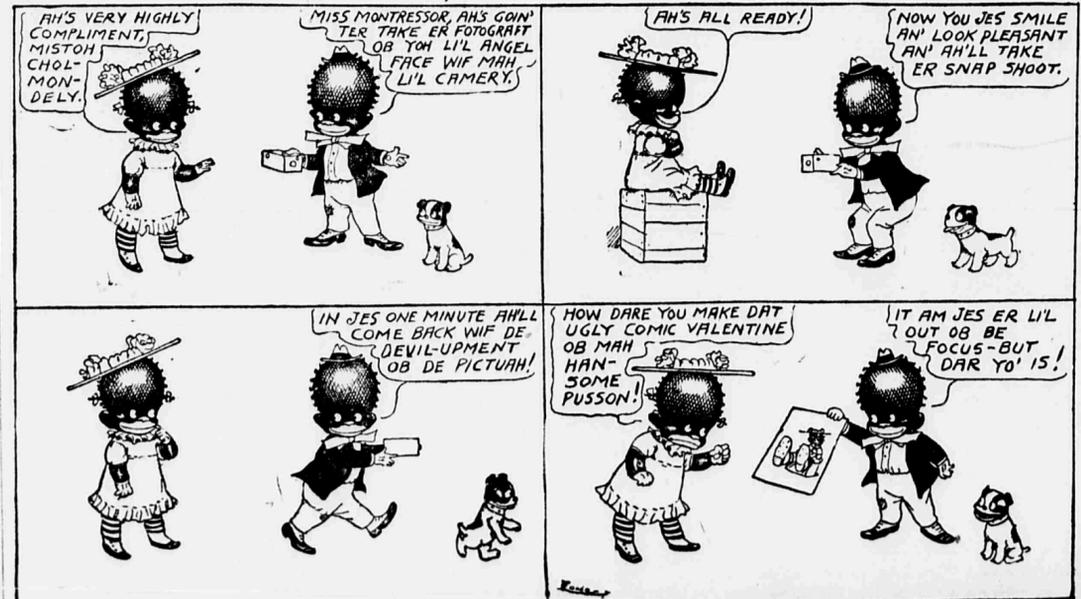
"That's the answer," said Mr. Jarr. "And say, is it instinctive with married women to keep a kindly interest in bachelors and widowers? In case their husbands die?"

"Oh, you shut up!" said Mrs. Jarr.

Love In Darktown.

The Courtship of Cholmondeley Jones and Beautiful Araminta Montessor.

By F. G. Long.



Letters from the People.

Sound Advice. To the Editor of The Evening World: Replying to "Undergraduate," who says his classmates give him for saying his prayers: Be a man with a will of your own. Do what is right and you won't have to care what other people think. And it is certainly right to go down on your knees to God. I have gone to camp with my regiment twice and I have "doubled up" in hotel accommodations with a fellow-travelling salesman, and in no instance when I knelt at night to give thanks for blessings received do I remember a single slighting or ridiculing word. FRED D. CONKLIN.

Women in Business. To the Editor of The Evening World: "Observer" asks why men give up their seats to women in cars while on their way to and from the theatre, but do not when going or coming from business. The answer is that it is due to the difference in the class of women who travel at these different times. When going to business a man travels with a class of women who think there should be no distinction as to sex in regard to work, rights or salary. On all sides a man hears them demanding equal rights. Why not give them equal rights, he thinks, in car seats? When riding with the women he meets heart-true women who believe that a man's work and woman's work should be different. All the love and gentleness of his life has been associated with them. Why should he not show them courtesy by giving up his seat to them? The woman who does a woman's work and glories in it, gets all the civility she wants. ALICE S.

A Fraction Problem. To the Editor of The Evening World: What reader can solve the following example? Two-thirds of 2 is what part of 3? The answer is that it is due to the difference in the class of women who travel at these different times. When going to business a man travels with a class of women who think there should be no distinction as to sex in regard to work, rights or salary. On all sides a man hears them demanding equal rights. Why not give them equal rights, he thinks, in car seats? When riding with the women he meets heart-true women who believe that a man's work and woman's work should be different. All the love and gentleness of his life has been associated with them. Why should he not show them courtesy by giving up his seat to them? The woman who does a woman's work and glories in it, gets all the civility she wants. ALICE S.